FURTHER EXTRACTS FROM THE FAMILY LET-TERS OF AN AMERICAN LADY IN EUROPE.

LONDON, JUNE 8. I can scarcely believe my senses, but they assure n that I am awake, and at last in dear, dim, rainy, superb London! Not until we steamed into the grand Euston station did I recover from the belief that it was all dream. We found ourselves, at 9 o'clock, in the wellthe drowsy god. I was in one continued state of delight with the nevelty and the exquisite country. There is nothing bold, but the land is undulating, that is, through the much libelled region we traversed; and, by the way, I think that WILLIS mistakes in saying that from the speed of English cars the scenery is like a piece of green sill unrolling; for the motion is so very smooth that one can look at the passing views with entire satisfaction. A series of the most minutely exquisitely-finished cabinet pictures rush upon you, mile after mile; the finest hair pencil seems to have been at work instead of ploughs and hoes. I don't believe that man has any thing to do with it, it is all by fairy fingers; and really, in the whole distance I did not see fifty people in the fields; Nature seems to do every thing. Oh! the hedges, the grain, the emeraid-tinted slopes; no fences; the green banks, the thatched cottages, so tiny and picturesque; the wooded hills, the numberless churches with ivied tower, the oldlooking hamlets, the magnificent cattle, the distant glimpse of gentlemen's houses; the hazy atmosphere, with frequent hard showers, then the mildest kind of sunshine all, all is far too exquisite for one to attempt any description; but these pictures of rural beauty are framed and hung up in my memory. Stafford castle, as the first one we saw, excited great commotion amongst us. It is finely situated on a commanding hill, seen for many miles. Then came Tamworth; but the hall is not visible from the

charming demesne we passed. What most strikes an American of course is the sub stantial solidity of even stations, built seemingly to last forever, and the certainty one feels that accidents are almost impossible—the watchmen, the police, the fenced-in tracks, seeming to ensure perfect safety. There was only one stoppage for refreshment, and it looked quite American, with nothing but pies and cakes, to which the English did full Yankee justice. I must not so linger on the road, but bring you into the

grand station, a sort of crystal palace, vast and orderly as a parlor. The cabs, the watermen, the private carriages, and gay liveried servants, the peculiar tones of Englishmen, the ruddy faces, all so strange. Soon I was in a cab with four persons, seven trunks, and three carpet bags, drawn by one horse. On we dashed, and then indeed came London! Such miles of streets; such tall, black houses, straight, crooked, looking at each other round the corner. The peculiar signs; the names of such familiar squares; distant glimpses of parks; private cabs; bewigged coachmen. Then Covent Garden; then the opera house, and I nearly pitched myself from the window to see Grisi placarded Norma; then Drury Lane; then the Strand, with its roaring rush of omnibuses : then our comfortable lodgings, near Semerset House, and looking on the Thames. What can I say to give you any idea of this to me most enchanting of places? With all my intense desire to see it-the longing of years-I did not believe it possible to feel so much delight; it is all far beyond what my wildest flights had imagined of interest. On Sunday morning we first turned our pilgrim steps to Westminster Abbey; and as I caught a sight of its heary towers, and entered bodily where is thought I had last night the dream of my life was made a true bewilderso often been, this was era the second. We stood for an hour in and near poets' corner, looking down the beautifully diminishing aisles; the forest of columns; the arches, and carvings, and gorgeous windows; the effigies and monuments; each one a history. I was really much overcome, and cried during the first half hour. Niagara did not produce so much emotion. It was so incomprebensible that I should be there: a Saxon King and Queen on one side of me; Sheridan, Shakspeare, and rare Ben Jonson on the other. There was service going on, and the whole cathedral was densely crowded, principally with strangers, all straying about, pushing and peering; but that could not interfere with my feelings, and those two hours of intense realization must always stand out

of the Commons, in his square, crimson-curtained pew, and, far more interesting, a very ancient monument and ing away one's heart. He makes few tours de force, and effigies of two Percies, and then stood on the spot where appears modest in self-appreciation, or perhaps was only rest the remains of Sir Walter Raleigh! Could I, could out of humor, not wishing to repeat his great song, which any one even more ignorant, view such places without the they obliged him to do much to my delight. Tumburin heart bounding? I am disappointed in St. Paul's, and is entirely charming in every respect, a capital actor, his vexed with myself for not being more impressed; but its vastness did not strike me, nor its dome appear so very huge. But perhaps the reason for this may be (to compare very grand with very small things) that my eye has it impossible. The opera is far more beautiful even than always been accustomed to the dome of our Capitol. I thought; and as I am familiar with every air in it 'twill From the river, however, it does loom up grandly over every other object, the approach to it being, unfortunate ly, through the densest part of the city, where any coup d'ail is blocked out. But you don't want to hear about St. Paul's from me, when any guide-book will tell you an | can be seen; and it seems to me that the elaborate toilets infinite deal more than I have heard of. You had much ra- are entirely thrown away; at least I felt it so in my own ther hear about the Palace, Grosvenor Square, Pall Mall, case, and quite regretted having expended so much tim and all those names so familiar to us, over in the new world though we be; for, as you once said, "no one tier) one might wear a coal hod for coiffure and no one can thoroughly enjoy London who has not been a novel be any the wiser. Hereafter I shall always go in the parreader;" and it seems to me constantly as if I had seen quet, instead of being perched up so high, where one these places in my childhood, and was now only revisiting cannot see or hear so well, and the parquet is much them. After all the books, and descriptions, and accounts more agreeable for strangers in every respect, beside from travelled friends, every thing is as new, as charm- being able always to see the Queen. The audience was ingly fresh, as if I were the first American who had ever very enthusiastic, at least the parquet, the boxes giving seen St. James's or walked past the Horse Guards. I only languid taps with the fans. We paid rather mo know that you will not believe (I never did till now) that than six dollars each, and this only an ordinary night. the houses in the principal novel streets are very much like those old brown ones opposite our Treasury Depart- so fancy my difficulty in selecting what to see, particularly ment; plain three-storied black brick, small windows, larly as we stay only from day to day, and may be off to some of them even desolate-looking habitations; no attempt at architecture, nothing to indicate them as the re- tics, or valuable information as to height of building or sidences of the great class. They have not an ancient styles of architecture; you don't care for it, neither do I; look, but as if lamp-black had been smeared over them, and the rain then streaked in spots. Yet such is Mayfair. I do not include the great houses, such as plain stone edifices. Why, St. James's Palace is like an a cicerone in trunk hose, slashed sleeves, red, embroidered residence for the Sovereign Lady. Nothing, of course, can remain bright in this humidity, and this dim repose is very grateful to the eye. As we were driving along ly to-day the dress which was worn in the time of Henry Downing street, we asked the coachman what gentlemen VII. Is not this shaking hands with centuries ago lived in those fine large houses, and were much amused Whether wondering at the gigantic armor, or crouching as he replied, "Oh! mem, gentlemen don't live there; only in Sir Walter Raleigh's dungeon, or feeling the axe which recovered from my great interest in a yellow chariot, al- into a screw of torture taken from the Armada, or lookways craning my neck to see its occupant, who, in story ing at the waxen Elizabeth's ugly masculine face and are not nearly so stylish or highly finished as those of different associations, and I began to doubt my own iden New York, many of them antediluvian family coaches; tity. We went of course to look at the famous water, or and but for the dashing fiveries, superb horses, arms, and crests displayed on panel and hammercloth, would not as usual to loiter about by our friendly beef-cater, who compare with ours. The fat coachman, from the height of his throne, and the powdered footmen, with their long gold-tipped canes and immaculately-stockinged calves. survey the rest of mankind with calm dignity. But one thing is to be seen here which as yet New York knows not the gentlemen's cab, which, from the tiger in top-

I have seen Hyde Park! have rested under the superb the exquisite scenes of rural beauty, the hills and glens, the meadows and browsing cattle, the soft yielding turf,

for some expected bow at the window. I have critically waited an hour by Rotten Row, to admire three things for which England is famed; the superb horses, her manly, noble looking men, and fair equestrians; and a braver, more characteristic sight cannot be found than these English gentlemen, from the youth to the old man of eighty years, on his spirited animal, followed by the perfectly appointed groom, and accompanying the charming young amazons. An Englishwoman, I should think, never appears to greater advantage than here; with her stou well-formed person, easy, erect carriage, clear glowing complexion, and rich curls waving to the breeze; but persons, and are quite comfortable enough for sleep, should am not accustomed to trotting, rise with the jockey in the any insensible being feel so inclined; but far from me fled saddle, and prefer the graceful canter universal for ladies with us. I should say that as a general rule the Englishman of to-day is scarcely inferior in robust size to the stalwart knights of old; and, if one may judge from the noble features and high proud expression which greet one at every turn, the days of chivalry have not entirely passed away. I have sauntered in Kensington Gardens and listened to the band of the second life-guards playing waltzes and polkas, and aiding apparently in the flirtations of the nursery maids with the fascinating red jackets, while their infant charges are left to tumble on the grass; neither have I been unmindful of what was going on among the "upper ten," who on horseback cluster around; the mammas generally in their carriages at a safe distance, while near me many a soft nothing i whispered into apparently willing ears, "with music to play in the pauses, and nobody over-near." Often comsudden and pelting showers, every one rushing to find a tree, and the equestrians grouped under the boughs till the cloud goes over, and they do not seem in the least to mind these douches, though I, in my American boots (thin of course) have been uncomfortably drenched. As seven o'clock approaches, gradually the crowds disappear, the fascinating Lady Georgianas and Selinas, the captivating Lord Charles and Sir Harry, wend their homeward way for dinner, to renew in another place only the charming romance which they have been playing during the after noon for my benefit. Yes! it is a complete novel to me road, nor the residence of Lord Aberdeen, through whose and I have recalled many a chapter in just this spot, this scene, this hour, in which these unconscious equestrians have been the dramatis persona. Don't you wish to know how these elegant beings generally are attired? Well, as to fashions and adherence to each Parisian change, these English women are somewhat slandered, for the latest edict appear to be strictly obeyed; but I must confess that I have not yet seen one lady who was not decidedly dowdy. Though it is cold and piercingly damp, they fancy it sum mer, and wear long draggled lawns, flounced to the waist (every thing is flounced, even to the calicoes in Cheap side.) lace or velvet bonnets, gossamer mantillas, all badly put on; no air, no grace, and always, whether in satin or organdie, have furs, a boa generally around the throat: and this custom, perhaps necessary from the climate, may account for the exquisite whiteness of the English throat. These costumes I have seen in coronetted coaches, and shopping in Regent street. I have bought you a souvenir from Howell & James's, that delight of women and terror of husbands-and would you not like an ice at Gunter's, and to be sure it is in infinitesimal quantity, and is our water-ice, not ice-cream, which I believe is not known in England. By the way, the shops in Regent street are not so large as those in the city; many in Fleet and Cheapside are magnificient in plate glass and show, filled with beautiful things in latest fashion, surpassing ours, except of course Stewart's marble palace One meets in this region of the city women very richly dressed, I suppose families of respectable merchants or wealthy citizens of that class; for ladies (as the nobility are exclusively called) never walk in the streets. You will readily imagine with what impatient eager

ing reality; I heard in Covent Garden Grisi, Mario, Tamburini in Don Giovanni! To describe what I felt would be useless, but say only that this one pleasure was amply worth all the discomfort of ten sea voyages. As was predicted, I am disappointed in Grisi. To be sure, the part was not favorable for displaying her great powers, she having little to sing, and no grand aria. The voice of course has lost its freshness, and, treason though it be, I confess that occasionally Grisi the superb screams; but the confident ease, the d plomb, the force of every note and wonderful volume of her voice, which in the concerted parts pealed out above all the rest like a trumpet, make a magnificent ensemble. Her acting is very impassioned, sometimes great, and she sweeps over the stage with a regal air. She is not too large, and is not I think very After lingering around the crumbling, black, time-eaten handsome; very small eyes, bad expression, and gets very walle, gazing at "Solomon's gate, the beautiful," and red, but she is still grand, this prima donna of a quarter pulling a daisy from the surrounding grass, we went into of a century. Mario, is perfect; surely such liquid sounds the neighboring chapel of St. Margaret; saw the Speaker | man never uttered before; a perfect stick in acting, but his lips open, and his delicious voice comes gently stealvoice a barytone, softer than Belletti's, though I think no much superior in quality. To-morrow night I shall hear Sontag, and then can see if they approach Lind; now I think be a satisfactory and instructive as well as delicious sou venir. The house is vast and gloomy, lighted by an enor mous chandelier, which does not, however, illuminate the cavernous looking boxes, only the front occupants of which upon my adornment; for where I was (a box in the secon

ness I waited for the first opera after our arrival, and

Years in this city would not exhaust its interest for me morrow. I am not going to inflict upon you any statis but only aim to give you a faint impression of how much l enjoy every thing. We, thus far, have gone pretty regularly through the routine of "lions," beginning of course Devonshire and Apsley, though they too are merely with the Tower, where I was captivated at the outset by old black brick hospital, and Buckingham a very dingy doublet, high ruff round the neck, and caps like "bluff Harry," trimmed with knots of colored ribands; he is a 'yeoman of the guard," a beef-eater, and wears precise lawyers, mem." I thought of Webster! I have not yet sent sweet Jane Grey to heaven, or putting one's thumb books, is always a Duchess. The equipages, as a rule, hideous costume, one's head is almost turned round with "traitor's gate," and were allowed twice as much time

Of course I have undergone the Museum, and have not re covered yet from the headache it gave me; but, not wishing to transfer it to you, shall not say a word about those miles of stuffed animals and birds, and the Elgin marble and Grecian antiquities; and now Layard has added a ter boots to the usually handsome master within, is without rific number of winged lions and bulls. No wonder they have there what is well known as the Museim headache. I have not seen her Majesty yet, but my friends met her trees, wandered by the Serpentine, feasted my eyes upon early this morning at the Zoological Gardens. She was with Prince Albert, the Prince of Prussia, and two of her children. My friends thought her ugly, dowdy; walks all in the very heart of this wondrous Babel. I have stood badly, with a little limp, gostering about at every body, near the Ring and watched an endless stream of England's and dragging one of the children along. She was attired nobility pass by; the fat dowagers, reclining at ease in in a blue lawn, scalloped flounces, blue and white before

was evidently smitten with our republican manners.

he capacious coaches, the younger scions on the qui vive | shawl, and black gaiter boots! I have been up since a very early hour, and am quite ready for my hard little bed; but should feel the day not well ended without giving the home-circle an account of my hardiesse yesterday. An army friend told me at what hour service commenced in was up bright and early, my toilette very rapid, and, without breakfast, jumped into a cab, drove up Pall Mah to St. James's palace, passed under the dark prison-like arch of the Clock Tower, and was in the ancient tilt-yard. A sentinel, with whom I have become quite confidentialndeed I find the bear-skins generally very communicative-pointed out the door, there being externally no appearance of church or chapel, and told me that the Duke, with his usual punctuality, had just gone in. A modest knock brought the verger, a silver key turned the lock, only a shilling,) and I whispered that I must be near the Duke. "You shall see him," he replied; opened the door, showed me a seat, and immediately in front of me sat the great captain. Of course he needed not to be pointed out. Punch's portraits are unmistakable. Service had not begun, and he was standing up, arranging the lessons for the day, looking with apparent curiosity at every fresh corner, as if he did not imagine the early attendance to be for a less high purpose than the one for which a place of worship should be entered. I confess to being interested in his every movement, and was impressed by his devout attention to the service, following very earnestly the long lessons and collects, and responding very audibly, eneeling and rising with the freedom of a young man. I could not see his face during the sermon, but if he felt like myself, surmise that his quiet attitude must be attributed to a doze. The chapel is small and the worshippers few; scarcely any regal signs about it, except the royal arms over the altar, and stamped on the prayerbooks, and the private royal closet; so that there was othing to distract my looks from the hero. Service ended, the people stood aside to let the Duke precede them, bowing and courtesying profoundly, which he politely returned; but I wished for something more than that, so, as he left the chapel, I passed the awe-struck urrounders, and, touching him on the arm, said, "Will your Grace do me the favor to shake hands with a tranger?" He did not hear me, being quite deaf, and bent down to listen. I repeated the request. "Oh!" he said, "I am very glad, indeed, to see you," giving me his hand most cordially, with a kindly pleasant smile upon his venerable and really noble face. As I drew aside to allow him to pass into the court-yard, a rather pleased gasp of surprise escaped those persons near, and no doubt they correctly surmised me to be an enterprising Yankee. There was a crowd of well-dressed people collected to see him, raising their hats and curtseying, the soldiers with the military salute, all evidently with sincere respect-more, an enthusiastic personal regard. As he passed me a lady met him-his daughter-in-law, Lady Charles Wellesleytook his arm, and they walked away through the park, followed by the crowd, and even the soldiers tumbling over each other for another look at their great chief. I, too, went with the mobocracy for a little distance, to see if he walked with firmness, and found it difficult to keep up with his rapid pace; he is erect, and steps with military precision, showing no signs of age except in the movenent of the head, which is tremulous. The face is very marked of course, the eye dim, but he did not use glasses, and the mouth has not the weak expression given to him

> It was an energetic thing for me to do, but it was an iresistible impulse; he is passing away, and is the only person living to whom I would pay the compliment of thus esenting myself. It rather shocked the conventional otions of my English army friend, for he can scarcely inderstand that such an ebullition of enthusiasm could not thus have vent in America, as in our gallant country I should only have to express the wish to know the Duke, and he would of course be presented to me; but autre pays, autres maurs. He passed me this morning on horseback, and I was much struck with the soldierly carriage of this "old man venerable." His dress is youthful too; and, with his white trousers, blue sack, white vest and cravat, has a very jaunty and remarkable air for fourscore years. Good night, or I shall drop from my chair with sleep

CLOSING OF THE FRENCH ASSEMBLY

The Corps Legislatif closed its sittings on the 28th ultimo. After the adoption of the proces verbal, the Assembly resumed the discussion on the budget of receipts, the several articles of which were put from the chair and adopted. The amount | be the organ of communication between such an assemof the budget stands fixed as follows:

....1.498.000.000fr Expenditure 34,000,000

The budget was subsequently adopted by 214 to 1. M. BILLAULT then informed the Assembly that he had eceived a message from the President of the Republic. It was as follows:

GENTLEMEN: At the moment of the close of the session of 1852 I have to return you my thanks for the sion of 1852 I have to return you my thanks for the loyal co-operation and support you have given to our new institutions. You have known how to resist what is the most dangerous amongst assembled men—the being carried away by esprit de corps; and, all susceptibility laid aside, you have occupied yourselves with the great interests of the country, feeling that the epoch of impassioned and sterile discourses had passed away, and that of business had arrived.

The application of a new system always appounters

difficulties; you have had your share of them. If occupation has seemed to be wanting at your earlier meetings, ou have understood that the desire of abridging you have understood that the desire of abridging the term of my dictatorship and my anxiety to call you around me had been the cause of it in depriving my government of the time necessary for the preparation of the laws which were to be submitted to you. The natural consequence of that exceptional state of things was the accumulation of business at the close of the session. Nevertheless, the first trial of the constitution, completely of French origin, must have convinced you that we possessed the conditions of a strong and free Government. The Government is no longer that passive butt against which the various oppositions directed with impunity their shafts. It can resist their attacks, and henceforth follow a system without having recourse either to arbifollow a system without having recourse either to arbi-trary rule or to duplicity. On the other hand, the control of the Assembly is serious, for discussion is free, and

the voting of the taxes decisive.

As to the imperfections which experience has shown As to the imperfections which experience has shown us, our common love for the public good will tend incessantly to diminish their inconvenience until the Senate shall have pronounced its opinion.

During the interval of the recess I shall direct all my efforts to find out what are the wants of the country, and to prepare the projects which may permit me to diminish the burdens of the State, without detriment to the public

On your return to your duties I will lay before you the result of our labors, and the general state of affairs in the message that the constitution obliges me to address

the message that the constitution obliges me to address to you every year.

On returning to your departments be the faithful echoes of the sentiment that predominates here, confidence in reconciliation and peace. Tell your constituents that in Paris, the heart of France, that revolutionary centre which scatters over the world alternate light or configuration, you have seen an immense population laboring to efface the traces of revolutions, and joyously applying themselves to industry with confidence in the future. Those who so recently in their madness were impatient of all restraint, you have heard saluting with acclamation the restoration of our eagles, the symbols of authority and of glory.

clamation the restoration of our eagles, the symbols of authority and of glory.

At that imposing spectacle, where religion consecrated with her benediction a great national festivity, you have remarked their respectful attitude. You have seen that army so proud that has saved its country rise still higher in the esteem of men; and kneeling in devotion before the image of God, presented from the summit of His

The meaning of this is, that there exists in France a Government animated with the faith and the love of good, which reposes on the people the source of all power, on the army the source of all force, and on religion the source

LOUIS NAPOLEON. The reading of this message was repeatedly interrupt

ed by marks of approbation, and its conclusion elicited loud cries of Vine le President! After the reading and adoption of the proces verbal th

President declared the session closed, and the members separated crying "Vive is President!" "Vive Louis No

RECEPTION OF MR. WEBSTER IN BOSTON.

FROM THE BOSTON COURIER OF SATURDAY. The reception given by the citizens of Boston the chapel royal of St. James, and to him I am indebted the Hon. DANIEL WEBSTER yesterday was every for an hour and a half with the Duke of Wellington. I way worthy of the occasion and of the man. The whole population of the city seemed inspired with one sentiment, and united in the utterance of a nost enthusiastic and sincere welcome to the great American statesman. The greetings which burst in loud acclamations from the crowds which thronged our streets were the fervent and spontaneous expression of the heart, and gave unmistakable evidence that the inhabitants of this part of the Union preserve unimpaired their attachment to Mr. Webster; that they appreciate nore highly than ever the great services which he has endered in behalf of the American Nation; and that, whatever may be his position in life, they will not shrink from doing him a merited honor, nor withhold a particle of that sympathy and approbation which a grateful peo ple owe to those who have deserved well of their country The weather was intensely hot, though a fresh south westerly breeze blew throughout the day. A cloudless

sky gave additional brilliancy to the splendid show of military which turned out on the occasion. The whole exhibition was grand and imposing in the highest degree. The scene on the Neck was magnificent. The walks of that spacious thoroughfare were thronged with an anxious multitude of men, women, and children, who had endured the burning rays of the sun for many hours, in the hope of once more viewing the glorious counte nance of their great and favorite idel.

Mr. Webster, who arrived in the morning train from New York via Fall river, spent the day at the residence of the Hon. Samuel H. Walley, in Roxbury. At half past three o'clock P.M. the National Langers were detailed to escort him to the line. Upon his arrival he was greeted by the cheers of the multitude, and cannon were fired.

by the cheers of the multitude, and cannon were fired. The enthusiasm of the people was indescribable. Mr. Webster stood erect in the carriage as he rode over the Neck to the place assigned him in the grand train.

The procession was put in motion at half-past four o'clock. First came the military escort, consisting of some twenty-five or thirty volunteer companies, immedidiately following which was a large civic procession.

Mr. Webster, attended by his son Fletcher Webster, Esq. and Franklin Haven, Esq., occupied a barouche drawn by six splendid gray horses. Next came the Committee of Arrangements, "the eleven faithful men of Massachusetts." the Mayor and Aldermen of Boston, the drawn by six splendid gray horses. Next came the Committee of Arrangements, "the eleven faithful men of Massachusetts," the Mayor and Aldermen of Boston, the Mayor of Roxbury, and sundry other invited guests, occupying some sixty carriages. The sixth carriage was occupied by an old veteran of the Revolution, named Joseph Balch, who came all the way from Johnstown, New York, as he said, to see and pay his homage to the greatest man in the nation. He had never seen Mr. Webster, but he had, he observed, watched him carefully for forty years. He desired to show to Mr. Webster that "those who toiled upon the farms of the West were no indifferent spectators of the lofty patriots who toiled in the government of the nation, and who had served their country long and well." The old veteran was subsequently introduced to Mr. Webster by Mr. Lord, of Salem, and the meeting seemed one of mutual happiness.

neeting seemed one of mutual happiness.

The "Webster Association" came next in order the carriages, and, following this body, also on foot, the Baltimore Delegation and a delegation from Cambridge. The cavalcade numbered about a thousand horsemen, and ncluded delegations from Quincy, Dorchester, Brighton, Cambridge, &c.

annon on the Common. Mr. Webster at once alighted, as did the other gentle Mr. Webster at once alighted, as did the other gentle-men who occupied the train of carriages. They formed a procession, and walked to the great rostrum which had been erected near Charles street. Mr. Webster and the Committee of Arrangements ascended the rostrum. The military then entered the Common, and after them the "Webster Association" and the "Baltimore Delega-tion." By this time the people, who had before filled the streets, were upon the Common, and the seene was one of

streets, were upon the Common, and the seene was one of surpassing grandeur. There could not have been less than fifteen thousand persons present.

After some formalities, J. THOMAS STEVENSON Esq. rose, and in the name of the people addressed Mr. Webster as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS-REPUBLICANS: I count it a high honor for a private citizen like myself to be permitted to might well have shrunk from the performance of even this agreeable duty, had I not known that the time, the place, the occasion, and all the attendant circumstances would compel the utterance of the proper word. The time, the hallowed week of our nation's nativity; the place, Boston Common, dedicated to the public, and used now because no roof short of the canopy of God's first temple was broad enough to cover the multitudes whom nothing could prevent from being present at this first greeting; the occasion, the return of Daniel Webster, whose name shall have no epithet here, from the scene of his public duties and his public cares, to the midst of those who love him for what he is, and who know that of what he has done. The time, the place, the occasion speak for themselves; so that it would seem a waste of words to say to you what this unwonted concourse of free words to say to you want this inwonted concourse of free and independent citizens means. It is the great public heart giving expression to its irrepressible emotions. I will, therefore, bear your message with no delay to him you come to greef. Justice to a patriot is justice to the people. I may say from you to him that which addressed to any other man were flattery; for Massachusetts

Must know

The value of her own. "Iwere a concealment
Worse than a theft, no less than a traducement,
To hide [his] doings—and to silence that,
Which, to the spire and top of praises vouched,
Would seem but modest. Therefore, I beseech you,
(In sign of what [he is] not to reward
What [he has] done,) before our people hear me.

What [he has] done,) before our people hear me.

Sir, upon this occasion of your return, the people
have sent no delegates to welcome you, but have come
themselves—come with their hearts in their hands. Look
around you upon this sea of men's countenances, bounded
almost like the ocean, by the horizon. As you have
passed through the public ways, it has been a swelling
stream tributary to this ocean here. Its very silence
speaks to you. All that you see is real; no man is here
for a selfish object, or with an ulterior purpose. This vast
assembly is the result of no preconcerted arrangements

is the true exponent of that people's mind. As some times the mariner, returning from a long and eventful voyage, sees looming up above the deceptive fog that is resting on the waters that he is traversing a friendly lighthouse, and so is assured that his course has been and is correct, so let the event of to-day, showing itself above

lighthouse, and so is assured that his course has been and is correct, so let the event of to-day, showing itself above all the mists of party, give like assurance to yourself.

The old and the young are here: the old to renew their testimony to the value of your public services, and the young to give assurance that they are profiting by your public teachings.

Public gratitude will take some form of public expression, as the full heart will speak, and this multitude is here to greet you as a faithful teacher and wise guide.

We thank you for what you have done to secure to this young Republic her proper rank in the scale of nations. We greet you as a statesman. We thank you as we stand on Boston Common for what you have done for the freedom of the seas; for your masterly solution of the complex question of the right of search—a solution so grand that it gives to the flag of our country the power to protect every American vessel on every sea, yet so simple that every American boy who reads the discussion of it wonders that it took a man to make it. We greet you as the defender of commercial rights. We thank you for the prolific seeds of true republicanism which you have scattered broadcast through the land. Who ever closed a volume of your published works without feeling himself more fit for a republican after its perusal?

but they are producing a rich harvest of repu from both the willing and the unwilling soil.

from both the willing and the unwilling soil. We greet you as the great republican teacher.

We thank you for what you have done to bind together this great family of States; rejoicing that whether you have stood here in the neighborhood of your family altar, or in the capitol, amid scenes of sectional strife, or upon our southern border—wherever within the limits of this great nation you have stood, you have been able to say, "this is my country; how can I serve her?"

We greet you as THE AMERICAN. We thank you for what you have done to enshrine the Constitution of our common country upon the inner altar or temple of our kearts.

always with honor both to himself and te her.

And new, sir, let us welcome you to the scenes of many fond memories. We welcome you to the heart of hearts of a commonwealth which knows you. We welcome you to armies of friends, who are proud of your position. We welcome you to your home, and to that temporary retirement which you are seeking, and which we know will not be wholly uninterrupted by public cares. We welcome you as the American patriot, whose name the people of this community are willing should be associated with that of Washington. And, as we all welcome you, it is "an hundred thousand welcomes."

which that Government has afforded her by upholding her flag all over the world, and, instead of holding up her venerable Indian with the bow and arrow, maintaining the stars and stripes from ocean to ocean and river to river.

["Good," and cheers.]

There were great men in that day of constitutional authority, many of whom I have heard. There was Cabot, and Sedgewick, and Sewall, and Goodhue, and Ames, and other persons connected with the administration of Washington. There was Eustis and Samuel Dexter all amington.

Mr. WEBSTER rose to reply, but the cheering was tumultuous, and it was some time before he could proceed. He spoke as follows:

Mr. STEVENSON, and Fellow-Citizens: This honor which you confer on me as much exceeds all my expectations as I feel that it exceeds my merits. [Cries of "No," "no."]
I owe it all to your kindness, to your friendship, and to your constant regard. I rejoice in it; I am proud of it.
Nothing on earth can be more gratifying to me than to come to the bosom of a community in which I have lived for so many years, and which for so many years I have endeavored to serve to the best of my ability, and find that I am not disowned. [Cries of "No," "no."]
Gentlemen, the hour of the afternoon will allow me to gentlemen, the hour of the afternoon will allow me to the parties in Massachusetts, from Berkshire to Cape

my nie; I nave been noncred by the concurrent power of the citizens of Boston and the Legislature of Massachu-setts, and with all humility and all modesty, before you, I am ready to account for the manner in which I have discharged the duties which their kindness devolved upon me. [Cheers.]

It is now gentlemen, thirty years since I came to this

It is now, gentlemen, thirty years since I came to this city of Boston. In my early manhood I had had some, but not much, experience in political affairs. I had left the world of politics, as I thought forever, and I came here to pursue my profession, to earn my living, and to maintain and educate my children: From my brethren maintain and educate my children. From my brethren of the Bar I received a most cordial welcome; from all the citizens of this then town, now city, the kindest reception. It was enough for me, and fulfilled all my expectations in life, that I should be able moderately to provide for my own necessities by my professional labors, and enjoy the pleasures of the intellectual and agreeable society of the town of Boston. I remained here, gentlemen, some years in pursuit of these private objects, neither looking for nor desiring any change in my position.

But no main knows his own destiny—at least I did not know mains. As I was sitting in my office, poring over

know mine. As I was sitting in my office, poring over Mansfield and Blackstone, in the year 1823, in the month of October, there came a committee to me. They did not look like clients. [Laughter.] I did not believe they had any lawsuits. Thomas H. Perkins was chairman. Another of the members is now living—Mr. William Sturgis—and they stood up straight in my presence. I threw down my law books, and they said: "Sir, we have come to tell you your destiny. You must give up these law books. We come to tell you that on Monday next you will be chosen to represent the city of Boston in the Congress of the United States. We come to make no request, we come to enter into no discussion, we take no answer;" and Col. Perkins made a graceful bow,

with his committee went off.

Well, gentlemen, I submitted to what I supposed to be the will of the good people of Boston, and, although it has interfered with private purposes and private emoluments, I do not regret it, but rejoice at it. And if I may feel this day that my conduct in that capacity, and in the capacity in which I afterwards served as Senator, be satisfactory to this great and ancient and glorious State of Massachusetts—whether in riches or in poverty, or in health or in sickness—I am rewarded. [Cries of "good,"

Now, gentlemen, I must be allowed to say to you that Now, gentlemen, I must be allowed to say to you that from my earliest age, from the moment when I began to read and understand political matters and political history, the political history of Massachusetts had been a sort of beau ideal to me. I have studied it from my earliest youth, and loved it and honored it always; and I wish to say to you to-night what was Massachusetts when I became a member of Congress at the bidding of the people of Boston. What was she? To answer this question I must go back to her history. The great history of Massachusetts begins with the revolutionary struggle of Now, gentlemen, I must be allowed to say to you that from my earliest age, from the moment when I began to read and understand political matters and political history, the political history of Massachusetts had been a sort of beau ideal to me. I have studied it from my earliest youth, and loved it and honored it always; and I wish to say to you to-night what was Massachusetts when I became a member of Congress at the bidding of the people of Boston. What was she? To answer this question I must go back to her history. The great history of Massachusetts begins with the revolutionary struggle of the country, and what was that? For what did Massachusetts begins with the revolutionary struggle of the country, and what was that? For what did Massachusetts struggle? for what did she offer to pour out her blood like water, and exhaust all her treasures as if they were worthless, and run all the risk of war, and of civil strife, and of the gallows, and of execution as traitors? What did she do it all for? Why, depend on it, gentlemen, I must go back to her history of the country, and what was that? For what did Massachusetts begins with the revolutionary struggle of the country, and what was that? For what did Massachusetts struggle? for what did she offer to pour out her blood like water, and exhaust all her treasures as if they were worthless, and run all the risk of war, and of civil strife, and of the gallows, and of execution as traitors? What did she do it all for? Why, depend on it, gentlemen, After reviewing the to thank you a little more particular for this generous, spontaneous outpouring of such a multitude to great me. I thank you for your civic procession—for this generous, spontaneous outpouring of such a multitude to great me. I thank you for your civic procession—for the kindness of individual citizens, many of whom all the kindness of individual citizens, many of whom are all the kindness of individual citizens, many of whom all the kindness of individual citizens, many of whom all the kindness of indiv

when this continent will here be a considered with the cause of liberty.

Well, gentlemen, that is the original character of Massachusetts: that is the foundation of all her renown that is worth possessing. It is her original devotion to liberty as a cause—to the whole of America as a country. Her renown, in that respect, is placed on deep, well laid, and firm foundations—foundations never to be disturbed, unless in some day of darkness and of death, in some moment of folly and of phrenry and of madness, she shall here self subvert with that same arm the foundation of all here greatness and renown. [Cries of "never, never."] That will not happen. ["No."] I pray Almighty God, at least, if that is to happen, the judgment of that day may be postponed till my head shall be covered with the sods of the valley. [Cheers.]

Well, gentlemen, let us adhere to that spirit of union, of nationalism, of Americanism, and let no narrow, selfish, local policy: no trifling concern of day and moment, influence the councils of Massachusetts. In the day that made Massachusetts what she was, and what she has

ish, local policy; no trifling concern of day and moment, influence the councils of Massachusetts. In the day that made Massachusetts what she was, and what she has been, her policy was large, comprehensive, united. She never drew a breath that was not a national breath. She never had an aspiration which did not embrace all portrait of Pierce, this day received. Price 25 cents. TRANCK TAYLOW.

went for America. If America could free herself, she wished to be free; and if America was to be subjugated, and that was the will of God, she was willing to be sub-jugated, and remain in subjugation until a more fortunate hour should arise for the freedom of the whole.

our southers books are wherever within the limits of this parts aution you have been able to see a subject of the control of the seemed and the seeme to be performed. We thank you for what you have to easily the constitution of the seemed to be performed. We thank you for the former are not to be surrendored, the latter are to be performed. We thank you for the seemed to still the unnatural turbulence of the see of domestic strife, and to preserve the relations of peace with former are not to be surrendored, the latter are to be performed. We thank you for what you have the seemed to strife, and to preserve the relations of peace with former are not to be surrendored, the latter are to be performed. We thank you for that fieldity to political principles which you have done to establish in the hearts of our people, which carries with the source of the see of domestic strife, and to preserve the relations of peace with former are not to be surrendored to still the unnatural turbulence of the see of domestic strife, and to preserve the relations of peace with former are not to be surrendored, the latter are to be performed. We thank you for that fieldity to political principles which you have done to still the unnatural turbulence of the see of domestic strife, and to preserve the relations of our people, which carries with it its own reward—is to war reward—is to war reward—is to war reward—is too war reward—is took of the war ward ward with the war reward—is took of the war are of the termination and devotion. I think I

a rich reward for all she sacrificed by the protection which that Government has afforded her by upholding her

other persons connected with the administration of Washington. There was Eustis and Samuel Dexter, all eminent and distinguished in their day and generation. Now, by this time the people of this Commonwealth had been formed into parties, and different sentiments divided them in relation to the public concerns of the General Government, and different sentiments prevailed in respect to the administration of affairs at home. Rival candidates I feel that it exceeds my merits. [Cries of "No," "no."] were put forth for offices, and sometimes one succeeded

Cambridge, &c.

The decorations along the route of the procession were in many instances magnificent. On the Neck, flags and streamers were suspended from house to house and across the street in great profusion, and busts and portraits of Mr. Webster were exhibited in many instances.

The procession passed on slowly, and at every step the distinguished guest was cheered, and bouquets were thrown to him. The incidents of the route would make thrown to him. The incidents of the route would make an interesting chapter.

endeavored to serve to the best of No," "no." all the parties in Massachusetts, from Berksmire to the discount of the afternoon will allow me to address to you but a few remarks, but I will, out of the adurance of the heart, speak to you. [Good.] I am known to you: I have lived among you more than half my life; I have been honored by the concurrent power of the citizens of Boston and the Legislature of Massachusetts, and with all humility and all modesty, before you, an interesting chapter.

I am ready to account for the manner in which I have held his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the ophele had had the ophele had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the people had had the opheled his place one hour after the peopl portunity to act upon it.

now, gentlemen, that was Massachusetts when I came into her councils in 1823. That was the Massachusetts which I embraced, and which did me the honor to em-

which I embraced, and which did me the nonor to em-brace me. That was the Massachusetts which I honored historically from the Revolution downwards. The character of nations and of cities, gentlemen, is made out of facts. It is not the portraiture of the pen-cil so much as it is the narrative of the pen. History tells us what she was when she did me the honor to call me into her service, and in that character I honored her, and still honor her, if not the first, among the first of all the true patriotic Union States. I will not say she was primus inter pares, but I will say she was not secundus inter pares. If she did not go before others, I aver no others went be-

tachment to the Constitution and the Union, with some differences of sentiment as to State and national politics, but after all the ruling sentim attachment to that great grinciple of government that first made America what she is—this being the characteristic of the State, I entered into her service with all the devo-Now, gentlemen, from that time—from the time I en-tered into the Congress of the United States at the wish of the people of Boston—my manner of political life is known to you all. I do not stand here to night to apologise for it. [Cries, "You don't need it."] Less do I stand here to demand any approbation. I leave it all to my country, to posterity, and the world to say whether it will or will not stand the test of time and truth. [Cries, "I will it will "and leave it all to the say whether it will or will not stand the test of time and truth.

will or will not stand the test of time and truth. [Cries, "It will, it will," and loud cheers.]

Now, gentlemen, I have only to say to you that at my present time of life I am not likely to adopt any sudden change. What I have been I propose to be. No man can foresee the occurrences of future life. I profess to foresee nothing. The future is distant, the present is our own, and for the present I am content with expressing my utmost gratitude to you and assurance of my perpetual regard.

regard.

But I ought to thank you a little more particularly for

around you upon this see of men's countenances, bounded almost like the ocean, by the horizon. As you have passed through the public ways, it has been a swelling stream tributary to this ocean here. Its very silmed speaks to you. All that you see is real; no man is here for a selfish object, or with an ulterior purpose. This vast assembly is the result of no preconcerted arrangements presenting a seeming beyond the truth. No party bugle has sounded a call for this gathering. All that has been done was to notify the public of this opportunity. See how the public has seized it.

Each man is here prompted by his own impulses. The military secort is composed of the volunteer militis, here in obedience to no order, each man his own commander. No curiosity has brought us, for we come to meet a familiar form. No promised eloquence has attracted us; we are here to see and to greet you.

There are no disguises here. There are no restraints here. The expression may be as free as the thought. Let the utterance of this scene be distinct to you. Let its spontaneous testimony assure you that this republic is not ungrateful. She may not confer her offices with their satisfactions.

The unbidden pulsation of an educated people 's hear is the true exponent of that people's mind. As son times the marine, returning from a long and eventful voyage, sees looming up above the deceptive fog that is resting on the waters that he is traversing a friendly lighthouse, and of execution as traitors.

All the his sections and the product of the providence of God, the liberties of my did the do the do the did the do to the content when the providence of God, the liberties of my did the do the dot the dot the travers when the summoned her own. She did not brook the same that was not any marrow principle, any local object, any loca

throughout the city, and many buildings were illuminated. The enthusiasm of the people was kept up until a late hour, and during the night Mr. Webster was serenaded at the Revere House.

THE GLADE FOR SALE.—I offer for sale my farm in Jefferson, known as the "Glade," containing 30 acres, 156 acres cleared, and 150 in timber. The quality of the land is unsurpassed by any in the county of Jefferson.

On the tract is a comfortable log dwelling, a well of good water, and a stream running through one end of the farm. If more particular description is unnecessary, as those wishing as purchase will first view the premises. The farm will be shown at any time by Mr. I. A. Lewis who resides near it, and who will give information as to terms. Ac. Application may also